



A NEW SONG CALLED
THE BOLD RAKE

I am a bold rake and this nation I travel'd all round,
In search of a fair one her equals was never yet found,
She was neat in each lim & her skin far whiter than snow,
And if I dont gain her quite crasy to bedlam I'll,

One fine summers morning to colegreany chappel I stray'd,
Where I fell a courting this innocent harmless maid,
She's so fair a creature and if I could her senses beguile,
I'd roll her in my arms saying darling dont leave me behind

hat very same night to the town of rosgrea wh did stray
And the night after in the sweet town of turless we lay,
When her money was out it was then she began to condole
And I said my sweet fair maid its better to part & go home

O Johnney if you leave me that the great God may pity the
moan,
How could you deceive me & bring me so far from my home
You promised to marry me and never to alter your mind
That you'd wed lovely Sally and leave all other sweet-hearts
behind

Indeed if I said it I'm sure it was far from my heart;
To wed lovely sally & all other maids for to part,
Let this be a warning to all other moids of your kind,
To beware of a rake or a rambler will leave you behind;

I will go to my Cleargy & tell him the bad life I led,
Hoping for pardon never with you could I wed,
And if he forgives me I'll lead a correct sober life,
I'll go home te Lougacré and live with my own lawful wife